CHRISTMAS

Church of the Holy Trinity,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

1888



★ CHRISTMAS TIDE ★

☆

FESTIVAL

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

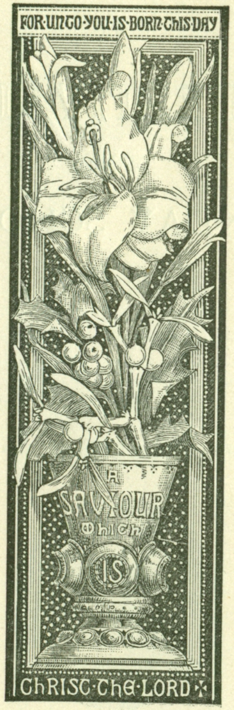
OF THE

Church of the Holy Trinity

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HOLY INNOCENT'S DAY.

1888





Order of Service

Carol

We march, we march to victory,
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
In marshaled train to meet Him,
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of day may greet Him.

Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet His salvation,
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword the INCARNATION.

He marches in front of His banner unfurled,
  Which He raised that His own might find Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the world,
  Falls into rank behind Him.

Then onward we march our arms to prove
  With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
  And His holy arm spread o'er us.

CHORUS.

We march, we march to victory,
  With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
  And His holy arm spread o'er us.

☆ Lord's Prayer and Versicles ☆

☆

Selection

V. Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
R. And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
V. The people that walked in darkness,
R. Have seen a great light.
V. They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
R. Upon them hath the light shined.
V. For unto us a Child is born,
R. Unto us a Son is given.
V. And the government shall be upon His shoulder.
R. His name shall be called Wonderful.
All.—Counsellor! The Mighty God! The Everlasting Father! The Prince of Peace!

V. Emmanuel!
R. God with us.
V. There were shepherds abiding in the field,
R. Keeping watch over their flocks by night.
V. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them,
R. And the glory of the Lord shone round about them.
V. And they were sore afraid:
R. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not.
V. For behold! I bring you good tidings of great joy,
R. Which shall be to all people.
V. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour,
R. Which is Christ the Lord."
V. And suddenly there was with the angel,
R. A multitude of the heavenly host.
V. Praising God, and saying—

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory;
O Lord God, heavenly king, God the Father Almighty.
O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father;
That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord.
Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father.—Amen.



☆ Creed and Prayers ☆

Carol

ROUND the watching shepherds,
Keeping their flocks by night,
In the earliest dawning,
Shineth a wondrous light;
Hear the Heavenly chorus
Tell of a new-born King,
Hark to the joyful tidings,
Hark to the song they sing.

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest,
Peace and good-will to men,
Glory to God in the highest,
Peace and good-will to men.

Slumb'ring in a manger,
Lieth the Lord of all,
At His feet adoring,
Humbly the shepherds fall;
Wise men from the Orient,
Bringing their gifts from far,
Come to that lowly cradle,
Led by the wondrous star.

On this happy Christmas
Come with its joy once more;
We will join our voices
With those who've gone before.
Praise to Christ our Saviour;
Praise to our Heavenly King;
Throughout the highest heavens
Loud let the echoes ring.

O Thou blessed Saviour,
Come to each heart to-day;
Chase away the darkness
Show us Thy glorious day.
May we tread the pathway
Where Thou hast gone before,
Follow in Thy footsteps
Now and forevermore.



☆ Address ☆

☆

Carol

ONCE there shone a heav'nly glory
  On this sinful earth,
When the the angel told the story
  Of the Saviour's birth;
While a strain of music pealing,
  Through the midnight rang,
And the blessed news revealing
  Seraph voices sang.

CHORUS.

Hark the angels singing,
  Ere the break of morn,
Glad the tidings bringing,
  Christ the Lord is born.
Hark the angels singing,
Singing, singing.
Hark the angels singing,
  Christ the Lord is born.

Then the joyful shepherds hieing,
  Unto Bethlehem sped,
Where the Lord of all was lying,
  In the manger bed,
In that cradle rough and lowly,
  In the stable wild,
Was the Son of God most Holy,
  Mary's stainless child.
    Hark the angels, etc.

Once a track of starry splendor
  Led the kings of old,
Gifts unto that Child to render,
  Incense, myrrh and gold,
And though now no star is leading,
  Though no angels sing,
We to Bethlehem still proceeding,
  Worship Christ our King.
    Hark the angels, etc.

Glory, then, to God be given,
  In the highest praise;
Angels in the upper heaven,
  Chant your holiest lays;
We with yours our voices blending,
  May that Child adore,
Who shall reign in might unending,
  God forevermore.
    Hark the angels, etc.



☆ Address ☆

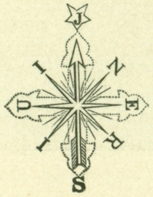
Carol

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Refrain.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Christ is born to-day.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see.
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus! our Emmanuel.
Risen with healing in His wings;
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!



☆ Distribution of Books ☆



Carol

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,"
From Heaven's all gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on
  By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
  Shall come the time foretold,
When the new Heaven and earth shall own
  The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song,
  Which now the angels sing.

☆ Benediction ☆



Press of
T. R. Marvin & Son
49 Federal St
Boston

Christmas Carol Service

Sunday Schools
of the
Church of the Holy Trinity
Walnut Street and Rittenhouse Square
Philadelphia

December 24th
1899

Christmas Eve at 4 P. M.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

Processional.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.—AMEN.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke* ii. 10, 11.

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev.* xxi. 3.

Let us Pray.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol.

Sing with joy, 'tis Christmas morn,
Unto us a Child is born;
Christ hath come on earth to dwell,
God with us, Immanuel!

Shepherds, watching through the night,
Wondering at the dazzling light,
Hear the glorious Angel tell
Of the Hope of Israel.

Thousand thousand angels raise
Songs of glad triumphant praise;
Singing through the starry sky,
"Glory be to God on High!"

Joyously the shepherds ran,
Knelt to Jesus—God and Man;
"Come," they bid us haste with them,
"See the Babe of Bethlehem!"

Jesus! whom we now adore,
May we love Thee more and more;
As by faith we, wondering, see
This Thy great humility!—AMEN.

The Lesson.

St. Luke ii. 1–21.

Carol.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!—Amen.

The Creed.

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save the State.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
Answer. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects.

Carol.

CHORUS.

Cradled in a manger,
In a stable bare,
Lies a little infant,
Pure and fair.

Over him his mother
Bends with loving eye,
While an old man watches,
Standing by.

Far from home, and friendless,
Who so poor as they !
From the crowded inn door
Turned away.

Wearied with the journey,
And the hard world's scorn,
Here the mother welcomes
Her first born.

Oxen share his shelter,
Cold the night wind blows,
Straw his bed, and rough his
Swaddling clothes.

Weak as other infants,
Child of want and care,
Claims he aught but pity,
Lying there?

SOLO.

Why does that pale mother
Gaze and tremble so,
Showing deeper joy than
Mothers know ?

Why, before her baby
Does that mother kneel ?
Whence the holy light her
Eyes reveal ?

CHORUS.

Cradled in that manger
Lies the Eternal Son,
Who is with the Father,
Ever One.

On that mother's bosom
Sleeps in slumber still
He who ruleth all things
By His will.

Mary's child the prophets
Called Immanuel,—
God, with us His creatures
Come to dwell.

And the name of Jesus
God by Gabriel gave ;
For, from sin His people
He shall save.

Faith can see the Angels
Watch around Him now,
And, before the infant,
Humbly bow.

Faith can hear them singing
Sweetest songs of praise,
Faith can catch the meaning
Of their lays.—AMEN.

Address.

Carol—Infant Class.

The air is filled with the echoes,
Glad voices are singing again,
" Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good-will to men."

CHORUS.

"*O listen, dear children, listen,"*
The bells and the great chimes say,
"*The sweetest song that ever was sung,*
Jesus was born to-day."

The world was dark and lonely,
Till the sound of His voice was heard,
And the hearts of the sad and lonely
Leaped at His lightest word.
CHO.—" *O listen,"* *etc.*

An angel may praise Him in Heaven,
A child may sing upon earth,
With a joy that shall ring through all ages
The story of Christ and His birth.
CHO.—" *O listen,"* *etc.*

Address.

Carol—Chinese Class.

There's a beautiful star, a beautiful star,
The weary travelers have followed far,
Shining so brightly all the way,
Till it stood o'er the place where the young
Child lay.

CHORUS.

Star, star, beautiful star!
Pilgrims weary we are;
To Jesus, to Jesus,
We follow thee from afar.

In the land of the East, in the shadows of night,
We saw the glory of thy new light,
Telling us, in our distant home,
The King Redeemer to earth hath come!
CHO.—Star, star, etc.

We have gold for tribute and gifts for prayer,
Incense of myrrh, and spices rare;
All that we have, we hither bring,
To lay it, with joy, at the feet of the King.
CHO.—Star, star, etc.

Offertory.

Anthem.

Sing, O Heavens.

Sing, O Heavens! and be joyful, O Earth! and break forth into singing, O Mountains!

For unto us is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the Highest!

To God in high be glory, and peace on earth to men.

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels:
O come, let us adore Him,—
Christ the Lord.—AMEN.

Carol.

From far away we come to you;
The snow under foot and the moon in the sky,
To tell of great tidings, strange and true,
Christian men all, salvation is nigh!
Salvation is nigh!
From far away we come to you;
To tell of great tidings, strange and true;
From far away we come to you,
To tell of great tidings, strange and true.

Out on a field where the night was deep,
The snow under foot, etc.
There lay three shepherds tending their sheep,
Christian men all, etc.

"O ye shepherds, what did you see?
The snow under foot, etc.
To make you so full of joy and glee?"
Christian men all, etc.

"In an oxstall this night we saw,
The snow under foot, etc.
A Babe in a manger, laid on straw,
Christian men all, etc.

And as we gazed this sight upon,
The snow under foot, etc.
The angels called Him, the Holy ONE,
Christian men all, etc.

And a marvelous song we straight heard then,
The snow under foot, etc.
Of "Peace on the Earth, Good-will toward men,"
Christian men all, etc.

News of a fair and marvelous thing!
The snow under foot, etc.
Noel, Noel, Noel, we sing!
Christian men all, etc.—AMEN.

Collects and Benediction.

Recessional.

O little town of Bethlehem!
  How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
  The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
  The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
  Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
  And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
  Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
  Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
  And peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently,
  The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
  The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
  But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
  The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
  Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
  Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
  The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
  Our Lord Immanuel!—AMEN.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

WALNUT STREET AND RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

PHILADELPHIA

Christmas Carol Service

DECEMBER TWENTY-THIRD

NINETEEN HUNDRED

Sunday before Christmas at 3.30 P. M.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.

Thou art coming, O my Saviour!
  Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
  Well may we rejoice and sing;
Coming: in the opening east
  Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming: O Thou glorious Priest!
  Hear we not Thy golden bells?

Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
  We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
  All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
  Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee
  At Thine own all-glorious feet.

Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, our own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord;
Thee, our Master, and our Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned!

—AMEN.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke* ii. 10, 11.

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev.* xxi. 3.

Let us Pray.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.

Sion, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth !
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Tell how He cometh ; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round :
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned :

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise :
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing ;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies :

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

—Amen.

The Lesson. St. Luke ii. 1-21.

Carol.

O little town of Bethlehem !
How still we see thee lie ;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by ;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light ;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth !
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given !
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

—Amen.

The Creed.

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save the State.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
Answer. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Collects.

Carol.

Wonderful night! Wonderful night!
Angels and shining immortals
Thronging thine ebony portals
Fling out their banners of light.
Wonderful night!

Wonderful night! Wonderful night!
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!
Manhood redeemed for all ages
Welcomes thy hallowing might.
Wonderful night!

Wonderful night! Wonderful night!
Down o'er the stars to restore us,
Leading His flame-winged chorus,
Comes the Eternal to sight.
Wonderful night!

Wonderful night! Wonderful night!
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight.
Wonderful night!

Wonderful night! Wonderful night!
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
Glory to God in the height.
Wonderful night!

—Amen.

Address.

Carol—Infant Class.

Once a little baby lay,—Cradled on the fragrant hay,

Long ago on Christmas;

Stranger bed a babe ne'er found, Wond'ring cattle stood around,

Long ago on Christmas, Long ago on Christmas.

By the shining vision taught, Shepherds for the Christ-child sought,

Long ago on Christmas;

Guided in a starlit way, Wise men came their gifts to pay,

Long ago on Christmas, Long ago on Christmas.

And to-day the whole glad earth, Praises God for that child's birth,

Long ago on Christmas;

For the life, the truth, the way, Came to bless the earth that day,

Long ago on Christmas, Long ago on Christmas.

Address.

Carol.

There dwelt in old Judea A maiden fair to see,
The mother mild and undefiled, Of a blessed babe was she.

And as the infant Jesus Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light Shone round about His head.

The shepherds bowed before him. While angels swift did fly
On blest employ with songs of joy, To fill the starry sky.

For this was Prince Emmanuel, Who laid aside His crown,
And all to win our souls from sin, Unto the earth came down.

CHORUS.

Oh! Noel, sing Noel, And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn, Christ was born in the early morn,
(Solo.) All on a Christmas day, (Full.) All on a Christmas day.

—AMEN.

Carol—Chinese Class.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

(CHINESE VERSION.)

Har lay low jan foot hen soo chung
Don may yesso gong song sye seung
Go sing cheung deup mon fook-g-wong
Gay took gon g don gon.

CHORUS—Wing un seung die gaw yee dun may
Wing gway seung die die scou bay
Wing gwong wing gwong wing gway seung die
Gay duc go g gong sy.

Geung sing heung leung pen bon ghar yim
Gum jo yesso gum si yee leum
Sow son quong jung yen g die hay
Gay duc gong sang go nay.—CHORUS.

Har lay low jan gan yee yeut cheung
Dun may gan wong go guey moo scheung
Go det yee gung dock schung tem tong
Gee duck go-g-don gong.—CHORUS.

Offertory.

ANTHEM.

(COMPOSED BY E. H. THORNE.)

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Hosanna! Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

Carol.

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where corn-fields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great—no cottage too small.
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,
"*In the* city of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

—AMEN.

Collects and Benediction.

Carol.

(TO BE SUNG BY THE CHOIR, ALL KNEELING.)

Holy night! peaceful night! All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigil keep, O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace, Rests in heavenly peace.

Holy night! peaceful night! Only for shepherds' sight
Came blest visions of angel throngs, With their loud alleluia songs,
Saying, Jesus is come, Saying, Jesus is come.

Holy night! peaceful night! Child of heav'n, oh! how bright,
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born, Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy, Full of heavenly joy.

—Amen.

Recessional.

Carol, sweetly carol, A Saviour born to-day,
Bear the joyful tidings, Oh, bear them far away;
Carol, sweetly carol, Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus, And echo back the sound.

Carol, sweetly carol, As when the angel throng
O'er the vales of Judah Awake the heavenly song;
Carol, sweetly carol, Good will with peace and love,
Glory in the highest To God who reigns above.

Carol, sweetly carol, The happy Christmas time;
Hark! the bells are pealing Their merry, merry chime;
Carol, sweetly carol, Ye shining ones above
Sing in loudest numbers, Oh, sing redeeming love.

Chorus.

Carol, sweetly carol, Carol sweetly to-day,
Bear the joyful tidings, Oh, bear them far away.

—Amen.

Recessional

1 Saw you never, in the twilight,
When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining
Through the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

2 Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly baby
Was the bright and morning Star?
He Who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And, we too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.
—AMEN.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

WALNUT STREET AND RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

PHILADELPHIA

Christmas Carol Service

DECEMBER TWENTY-EIGHTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO

Carol Service

Sunday after Christmas at 3.30 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

1 O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!—Amen.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke* ii. 10, 11.
Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men; and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev.* xxi. 3.

Let us Pray

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—Amen.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—Amen.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol

1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.—AMEN.

The Lesson. St. Luke ii. 1-21

Carol

There dwelt in old Judea,
A maiden fair to see,
The mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed babe was she.

CHORUS.

Oh! Noël, sing Noël,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn,
All on a Christmas day.

And as the infant Jesus,
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head.—CHO.

The shepherds bow'd before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.—CHO.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown,
And all to win our souls from sin,
Unto the earth came down.—CHO.
—AMEN.

The Creed

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save the State.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
Answer. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Carol

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."—Amen.

Carol—Infant Class

1 Long ago a star was shining,
Brightly in the eastern sky,
Long ago in wondrous story
Came the heavenly minstrelsy.

Chorus.

Joyfully the angels singing
Peace on earth, good-will to men,
All the precious tidings bringing:
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2. To the shepherds sang the angels,
And the wise men from afar
Came with costly gifts to worship,
Guided onward by the star.

3. This the first glad precious Christmas;
Let our hearts with joy o'erflow,
As again we hear the story
Of that Christmas long ago.

4 Happy Christmas, Happy Christmas!
To the world great joy has come;
Christ is born, a King to lead us
To His own bright heavenly home.
—Amen.

Address

Carol

God rest ye, merry Christians, let nothing you dismay;
Remember Christ, our Saviour, was born on Christmas day,
To save poor souls from Satan's pow'r, which long have gone astray,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

From God that is our Father the blessed angels came,
Unto some certain shepherds with tidings of the same,
That there was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

"Go, fear not," said God's angel, "let nothing you affright,
For there's one born in Bethlehem, of a pure Virgin bright,
One able to advance you, and throw down Satan quite,"
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest storms of wind;
And straight they came to Bethlehem, the Son of God to find.
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

Now, when they came to Bethlehem, where our sweet Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen fed on hay;
They saw the Virgin, kneeling down, and to the Lord did pray.
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

With sudden joy and gladness the shepherds were beguil'd,
To see the Babe of Israel before His mother mild;
O, then, with joy and cheerfulness, rejoice each mother's child.
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a Merry Christmas may live to see again,
Among your friends and kindred, that live both far and near,
And God send you a happy New Year.—AMEN.

Carol—Chinese Class

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

I.

Sich she tin see jung year gore soon—
Seung gun goar tye shy guy—
Tye sum theung don dung yen ting mun
Dung sing pen mun tong hen
Jung guy gore yute gune shy on ning
Yen gwan mong G hong yun—
Shy sheung jung mun doy year ding hing
Tin see dung don go shing.

II.

Gum she hen see goway zu hen lum
Cheung bow say sich on ping
Doy sue low low look look shoy guy
Tin seung gore sing ah mon
Shay sheung yut tet day lay yon mon
Yee gee gay lon sing yum
Way yon cone tong hen see sure cheung
Ting long gee gore ho heung.

Offertory

Offertory Anthem, ... Adlam

Unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulder, and His name shall be called: Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him, that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together, righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Carol

There came three Kings, ere break of day,
All on Epiphanie;
Their gifts they bare both rich and rare,
All, all, Lord Christ for Thee:
Gold, frankincense and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where? O where?

The Star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill;
We see no throne, no palace fair—
Where is the King? O where? O where?

An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all;
A Maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer—
There is the King! O there! O there!—AMEN.

Collects and Benediction

Carol

(*ALL KNEELING*)

O dark was the night and cold blew the wind,
But Joseph and Mary no shelter could find;
In all the fair city of Bethlehem,
In cottage or inn was no room for them!

CHORUS.
Gloria in excelsis, gloria in excelsis, gloria in excelsis, Deo.

But in a poor stable their couch was made,
And low in a manger the Babe was laid,
O fair was the Child, the mother how fair!
But only the oxen stood waiting there!

But out on the hills was a wondrous light,
And heavenly music entranced the night;
And beasts of the field were roused in their lair
By the sound of voices and harps in the air.

And shepherds a-watching their flocks by night
Espied in the heavens a marvellous sight;
Of angels and spirits a mighty throng,
For joy and great gladness singing this song:

O come then, ye faithful, ye men of good will,
Let joy and thanksgiving every heart fill;
Tell out the glad tidings that Jesus has come,
To open the way to the heavenly home.—AMEN.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

WALNUT STREET AND RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

PHILADELPHIA

Christmas Carol Service

DECEMBER TWENTY-SEVENTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE

Carol Service

Sunday after Christmas at 3.30 p. m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness!
  Wake your noblest, sweetest strain!
With the praises of your Saviour
  Let His house resound again!
Him let all your music honor,
  And your songs exalt His reign!

Sing how He came forth from heaven,
  Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
  Bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
Passed within the gates of darkness,
  Thence His banished ones to save!

So He tasted death for all men,
  He of all mankind the Head,
Sinless One among the sinful,
  Prince of life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption,
  And the captor captive led.

Now on high, yet ever with us,
From His Father's throne, the Son
Rules and guides the world He ransomed,
Till the appointed work be done,
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
All things gathered into one.

Day of promised restitution!
Fruit of all His sorrows past!
When the crown of His dominion
He before the throne shall cast,
And throughout the wide creation
God be "all in all" at last. AMEN.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke ii. 10, 11.*

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev. xxi. 3.*

Let us Pray

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Minister.—Praise ye the Lord.

Answer.—The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.

Sion, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth;
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned:
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:
Shout the glad tidings, etc. AMEN.

The Lesson. St. Luke ii. 1-21.

Carol

There dwelt in old Judea,
A maiden fair to see,
The mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed babe was she.

CHORUS.
Oh! Noël, sing Noël,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn,
All on a Christmas day.

And as the infant Jesus,
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head.—CHO.

The shepherds bow'd before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.—CHO.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown,
And all to win our souls from sin,
Unto the earth came down.—CHO.
—AMEN.

The Creed

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.

Minister. O Lord, save the State.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister. O Lord, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Christmas Collects

Carol

From far away we come to you;
The snow under foot and the moon in the sky,
To tell of great tidings, strange and true,
Christian men all, salvation is nigh!
Salvation is nigh,
From far away we come to you,
To tell of great tiding strange and true.

Out on a field where the night was deep,
The snow under foot, etc.,
There lay three shepherds tending their sheep,
Christian men all, etc.

"O ye shepherds what did you see?
The snow under foot, etc.,
To make you so full of joy and glee?"
Christian men all, etc.

"In an ox stall this night we saw,
The snow under foot, etc.,
A Babe in a manger, laid on straw,
Christian men all, etc.

And as we gazed this sight upon,
The snow under foot, etc.,
The angels called Him, the Holy ONE,
Christian men all, etc.

And a marvellous song we straight heard then,
The snow under foot, etc.,
Of Peace on the Earth, Good will towards men,"
Christian men all, etc.

News of a fair and marvellous thing!
The snow under foot, etc.,
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, we sing!
Christian men all, etc. AMEN.

Address

Carol—Infant Class

The air is filled with the echoes,
Glad voices are singing again,
"Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good-will to men!"

Oh, listen, dear children, listen,
The bells and the great chimes say
The sweetest song that ever was sung,
"Jesus was born to-day."

The world was dark and lonely
Till the sound of His voice was heard.
And the hearts of the sad and lowly
Leaped at His lightest word.
Oh, listen, dear children, listen, etc.

An angel may praise Him in heaven,
A child may sing upon earth,
With a joy that shall ring through all ages
The story of Christ and His birth.
Oh, listen, dear children, listen, etc.

Address

Carol

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great—no cottage too small.
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,
"*In the* city of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

—AMEN.

Carol—Chinese Class

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

I.

Sich she tin see jung year gore soon—
Seung gun goar tye shy guy—
Tye sum theung don dung yen ting mun
Dung sing pen mun tong hen
Jung guy gore yute gune shy on ning
Yen gwan mong G hong yun—
Shy sheung jung mun doy year ding hing
Tin see dung don go shing.

II.

Gum she hen see goway zu hen lum
Cheung bow say sich on ping
Doy sue low low look look shoy guy
Tin seung gore sing ah mon
Shay sheung yut tet day lay yon mon
Yee gee gay lon sing yum
Way yon cone tong hen see sure cheung
Ting long gee gore ho heung.

Offertory

Offertory Anthem . . . Sir Joseph Barnby

Sing and rejoice, O Daughter of Sion, for lo! I come, saith Lord, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord thy God.

Be silent, O all flesh, before the Lord, for He is raised up out of his holy habitation.

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.
Amen.

Carol

There came three Kings, ere break of day,
All on Epiphanie;
Their gifts they bare both rich and rare,
All, all, Lord Christ, for Thee:
Gold, frankincense and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where? O where?

The Star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill;
We see no throne, no palace fair—
Where is the King? O where? O where?

An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all;
A Maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer—
There is the King! O there! O there!—AMEN.

Collects and Benediction

Carol

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. AMEN.

Recessional

O little town of Bethlehem!
  How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
  The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
  The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
  Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
  And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
  Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
  Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
  And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
  The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
  The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
  But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
  The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
  Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
  Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
  The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
  Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

Recessional

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King.
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The wondrous gift is given!
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The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem!
Descend on us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!—AMEN.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

WALNUT STREET AND RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

PHILADELPHIA

Christmas Carol Service

DECEMBER TWENTY-FIFTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR

Carol Service

Christmas Day at 3.30 p. m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold ;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King :
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world :
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow !

Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke ii: 10, 11.*
Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev. xxi: 3.*

Let us Pray

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.
Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.
Minister. Praise ye the Lord.
Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol

CHORUS.
Carol, brothers carol, carol joyfully,
Carol the good tidings, carol merrily,
And pray a gladsome Christmas, for all good Christian men;
Carol, brothers, carol, Christmas Day again.

Carol, but with gladness,
Not in songs of earth;
On the Saviour's birthday
Hallowed be our mirth;
While a thousand blessings
Fill our hearts with glee,
Christmas day we'll keep,
The Feast of Charity.
CHO.—Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

At the merry table,
Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
To the altar bring;
Let the poor and needy
Christmas carols sing.
CHO.—Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

Listening angel music,
Discord sure must cease—
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace?
While the heavens are telling
To mankind good will,
Only love and kindness
Every bosom fill.
CHO.—Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

Let our hearts responding
To the seraph band,
With this morning's sunshine
Bright in every land:
Word, and deed, and prayer
Speak the grateful sound,
Telling "Merry Christmas"
All the world around,
CHO.—Carol, brother, carol, &c. AMEN

The Lesson. St. Luke ii : 1-21.

Carol

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say;
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now,
Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save. AMEN.

The Creed

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.

Minister. O Lord, save the State.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister. O Lord, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister.—O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Christmas Collects.

Carol

There came a little Child to earth
Long ago ;
And the Angels of God proclaimed His birth,
High and low,
Out in the night, so calm and still,
Their song was heard :
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
Was Christ the Lord.

Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand
Robed in white:
In white more pure than the spotless snow,
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the Angels sang long ago
On Christmas night.

They sang how the Lord of that world so fair
A child was born ;
And that they might a crown of glory wear,
Wore a crown of thorn.
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain ;
Came forth to die ;
That the children of earth might for ever reign
With Him on high.

He hath put on His kingly apparel now,
In that goodly land,
And he leads to where fountains of water flow
That chosen band.
And for evermore in the robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare
Who was once a child. AMEN.

Address

Carol—Infant Class

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you their shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

AMEN.

Carol

Cradled in a manger,
In a stable bare,
Lies a little infant,
Pure and fair.

Over him his mother
Bends with loving eye,
While an old man watches,
Standing by.

Far from home, and friendless,
Who so poor as they!
From the crowded inn door
Turned away.

Wearied with the journey,
And the hard world's scorn,
Here the mother welcomes
Her first born.

Oxen share his shelter,
Cold the night wind blows,
Straw his bed, and rough his
Swaddling clothes.

Weak as other infants,
Child of want and care,
Claims he aught but pity,
Lying there.

Why does that pale mother
Gaze and tremble so,
Showing deeper joy than
Mothers know?

Why, before her baby
Does that mother kneel?
Whence the holy light her
Eyes reveal?

Cradled in that manger
Lies the Eternal Son,
Who is with the Father,
Ever One.

On that mother's bosom
Sleeps in slumber still
He who ruleth all things
By His will.

Mary's child the prophets
Called Immanuel,—
God, with us, His creatures
Come to dwell.

And the name of Jesus
God by Gabriel gave;
For, from sin His people
He shall save.

Faith can see the angels
Watch around Him now,
And, before the infant,
Humbly bow.

Faith can hear them singing
Sweetest songs of praise,
Faith can catch the meaning
Of their lays. AMEN.

Carol—Chinese Class

HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

1

Mon Ho tien jam shing ling or
Fong year hong hoc goar zow tawr
Ku doc heug oh lang goar mon
Gong kao on woy low fo gen
Gong gune hing de how shing yem
Haye gee I shing heung goar gune
My low ge gene gene goar bar
Goar bad ling de waey bon gar.

2

Shung thoy goar jone laung yon or
Ku sheung bong joar gou mon bar
Moc yeum goar doy yon arm lee
Sheo fou par guey jick oh I
Wan non but choc dued mong chuey
Ku heung goar gee I shing guey
My low ge gene gene goar bar
Goar bad ling de waey bon gar.

Offertory

Offertory Anthem

Hark ! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
Lo ! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
" Glory in the highest, glory !
Glory be to God, most high !

" Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found ;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

" Christ is born ; the great Anointed !
Heaven and earth His praises sing !
Oh, receive Whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King !

" Hasten mortals, to adore Him
Learn His name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high ! " AMEN.

Carol

We three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

CHORUS.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night.
Star with Royal Beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

GASPARD.

Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King for ever
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
O Star, etc.

MELCHIOR.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising
Worship Him God on high.
O Star, etc.

BALTHAZAR.

Myrrh is mine ; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
O Star, etc.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice ;
Heaven sings
Alleluia :
Alleluia the earth replies.
O Star, etc. AMEN.

Carol

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace !

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia ;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. AMEN.

Recessional

Words by Phillips Brooks — Music by Lewis H. Redner

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend on us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

Walnut Street and Rittenhouse Square

Philadelphia

Christmas Carol Service

DECEMBER THIRTY-FIRST

Nineteen Hundred and Five

12/05

Carol Service

Sunday after Christmas Day at 3.30 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

God rest ye, merry Christians, let nothing you dismay;
Remember Christ, our Saviour, was born on Christmas day,
To save poor souls from Satan's power, which long have gone
astray,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

From God that is our Father the blessed angels came,
Unto some certain shepherds with tidings of the same,
That there was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

"Go, fear not," said God's angel, "let nothing you affright,
For there's one born in Bethlehem, of a pure Virgin bright,
One able to advance you, and throw down Satan quite,"
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest storms of wind;
And straight they came to Bethlehem, the Son of God to find.
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

Now, when they came to Bethlehem, where our sweet Saviour
lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen fed on hay;
They saw the Virgin, kneeling down, and to the Lord did pray.
And it's tidings of comfort and joy. AMEN.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke ii : 10, 11.*
Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev. xxi : 3.*

Let us Pray

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.
Answer And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.
Minister. Praise ye the Lord.
Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol

Words by Phillips Brooks — Music by Lewis H. Redner

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great and no cottage too small
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,
"*In the* city of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night! AMEN.

The Lesson. St. Luke ii : 1-21.

Carol

O dark was the night and cold blew the wind,
But Joseph and Mary no shelter could find;
In all the fair city of Bethlehem,
In cottage or inn was no room for them!

CHORUS

Gloria in excelsis, Gloria in excelsis,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

But in a poor stable their couch was made,
And low in a manger the Babe was laid,
O fair was the Child, the mother how fair!
But only the oxen stood waiting there!

But out on the hills was a wondrous light,
And heavenly music entranced the night;
And beasts of the field were roused in their lair
By the sound of voices and harps in the air.

And shepherds a-watching their flocks by night
Espied in the heavens a marvelous sight;
Of angels and spirits a mighty throng,
For joy and great gladness singing this song:

O come then, ye faithful, ye men of good-will,
Let joy and thanksgiving every heart fill;
Tell out the glad tidings that Jesus has come,
To open the way to the heavenly home.

AMEN.

The Creed

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save the State.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
Answer. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Christmas Collects

Carol

Words by Bishop Mackay-Smith — Music by Ralph Kinder

Over the world on Christmas morn
Showers the sun its splendor,
Breathes a breath from God's own dawn,
Soft and low and tender.

CHORUS

Heal with benedictions
All the world's afflictions,
Breathe benedictions
Lord on Christmas Day.

So on the dark and dreary past,
Waiting for God's decision,
Dawned the Golden-day at last,
Rose the Bethlehem vision.—CHO.

Never from earth that Light divine
Fading shall lose its glory;
Still from the hills of Palestine
Christmas repeats its story.—CHO.

Ring out the news to heathen lands,
Summon the world to greet Him.
Ring! till the dear Christ's gentle hands
Gather all hearts to meet Him.—CHO.

AMEN.

Address

Carol

See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS.
Hail! Thou ever blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!—CHO.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
—CHO.

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
—CHO.

Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
—CHO.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!—CHO.
AMEN.

Address

Carol—Infant Class

Oh Bethlehem the beautiful
The birthplace of our King,
We love thee, little Bethlehem
And love thy name to sing.
We know that little Jesus lay
Asleep one starry night
In Bethlehem the beautiful
Until the morning light.

And all around were angel's fair
To guard the little King,
While shepherds came and wise men, too,
Their lovely gifts to bring;
For men and angels loved the Babe
Who came that starry night
To Bethlehem the beautiful
And filled the world with light.

We know that Jesus came to earth
So many years ago,
To save the people from their sins
Because He loved them so.
And we will love him in return
Who came that starry night
To Bethlehem the beautiful
That we might have the light. AMEN.

Carol

There came three Kings, ere break of day,
All on Epiphanie;
Their gifts they bare both rich and rare,
All, all, Lord Christ for Thee:
Gold, frankincense and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

The Star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill;
We see no throne, no palace fair—
Where is the King? O where? O where?

An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all;
A Maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer—
There is the King! O there! O there! AMEN.

Carol—Chinese Class

HAPPY LAND

I

Yo yet fy foy what de yow yow len hen
San ho di when yo lay mo ben leum leum
Ni hen ha go sing chung when yo gee yee gen ly won
Don sen yeum cheng soo fong don mo so nen.

2

Doy be chey foy what de lo yo fo k
Pong hen fen hung why lee doy doy oh I
Loy fy o when yon hoy hee hoy sow day yon mom chouy
Doy tin tong hong gaw gee jun jun fun hay.

3

Loy don son foy what de fy fy sea loy
Way ham doy ga wack lay seung seung ong doy
Gee moy o on sow choy deuy e get foo now din sow choy
Seung how gee yet fy gee foke heung mon doy.

Offertory

Offertory Anthem

NAZARETH . . . . *C. Gounod*

Though poor be the chamber,
Come here, come and adore;—
Lo! the Lord of Heaven
Hath to mortals given
Life for evermore.

Shepherds, who folded your flocks beside you,
Tell what was told by angel voices near.
To you this day is born He who will guide you
Thro' paths of peace to living waters clear.

Kings from a far-land, draw near and behold Him,
Led by the beam whose warning bade ye come;
Your crowns cast down, with robe royal enfold Him;
Your King descends to earth from brighter home.

Wind, to the cedars proclaim the joyful story.
Wave of the sea, the tidings bear afar.
The night is gone! Behold in all its glory
All broad and bright rises th' Eternal Morning Star.
AMEN.

Carol

Words by Phillips Brooks | Music by Ralph Kinder

The sky can still remember
  The earliest Christmas morn,
When in the cold December
  The Saviour Christ was born.
And still in darkness clouded,
  And still in noon-day light,
It feels its far depths crowded,
  With angels fair and bright.

No star unfolds its glory,
  No trumpet's wind is blown,
But tells the Christmas story
  In music of its own.
No eager strife of mortals
  In busy field or town,
  But sees the open portals
  Through which the Christ comes
    down.

O never-fading splendor!
  O never-silent song!
Still keep the green earth tender,
  Still keep the gray earth strong;
Still keep the brave earth dreaming
  Of deeds that shall be done
While children's lives come streaming
  Like sunbeams from the sun.

O angels sweet and splendid,
  Throng in our hearts and sing
The wonders which attended
  The coming of the King.
Till we, too, boldly pressing
  Where once the angels trod,
Climb Bethlehem's Hill of Blessing,
  And find the Son of God.

AMEN.

Collects and Benediction

Carol

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

AMEN.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

of the

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

Walnut Street and Rittenhouse Square

Philadelphia

Christmas Carol Service

DECEMBER THIRTIETH

Nineteen Hundred and Six

3.30 p. m.

Carol Service

Sunday after Christmas Day at 3.30 p. m.

Order *of* Service

Processional

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
AMEN.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke ii: 10, 11.*

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev. xxi: 3.*

Let us Pray

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open thou our lips.
Answer And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.
Minister Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
Answer As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.
Minister. Praise ye the Lord.
Auswer The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol

Words by Phillips Brooks — Music by Lewis H. Redner

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great and no cottage too small,
"*In the* city of David a King in His might."
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height.
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light.
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!
AMEN.

The Lesson—St. Luke ii: 1-21.

Carol.

There dwelt in old Judea,
A maiden fair to see,
The mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed babe was she.

CHORUS.

Oh! Noël, sing Noël,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn,
Christ was born in the early morn,
All on a Christmas day,
All on a Christmas day.

And as the infant Jesus,
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head.—CHORUS.

The shepherds bow'd before Him,
While angels swift did fly,
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.—CHO.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown,
And all to win our souls from sin,
Unto the earth came down.—CHO.

AMEN.

The Creed

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.

Minister. O Lord, save the State.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister. O Lord, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Auswer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Miuister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Christmas Collects

Carol

Words by Bishop Mackay-Smith — Music by Ralph Kinder

Over the world on Christmas morn,
Showers the sun its splendor,
Breathes a breath from God's own dawn,
Soft and low and tender.

CHORUS.

Heal with benedictions,
All the world's afflictions,
Breathe benedictions
Lord on Christmas Day.

So on the dark and dreary past,
Waiting for God's decision,
Dawned the Golden-day at last,
Rose the Bethlehem vision.—CHO.

Never from earth that Light divine
Fading shall lose its glory;
Still from the hills of Palestine
Christmas repeats its story.—CHO.

Ring out the news to heathen lands,
Summon the world to greet Him,
Ring! till the dear Christ's gentle hands
Gather all hearts to meet Him.—CHO.

AMEN.

Address

Carol

Sing once again with glad, triumphant voices,
Each heart attuned to join the glorious strain,
That wondrous theme in which all heav'n rejoices,
The angels' song first heard on Bethlehem's plain.

CHORUS.

Join all mankind, the sweet, angelic chorus,
And thus salute the glad auspicious morn,
The Day of Days, so bright, so grand, so glorious,
"The King, the Saviour of the World, is born!"

"Glory be to God above in highest measure;
Peace, peace on earth, good-will to all mankind,"
Oh, prize this message as thy greatest treasure,
And sing the noblest words that earth can find!

Come and bow down before the Infant Holy,
And grateful own Him as thy Lord and King,
And with true penitence, serene and lowly,
The off'ring of thy heart's best service bring! AMEN.

Carol—Infant Class.

Words by Rev. William P. Remington.

While the little children sleep,
Christmas morn is breaking,
Heavenly song now fills the air,
And the earth is quaking—
Lo! A star of splendor bright
Sheds abroad its glorious light;
Points to where on softest hay
Jesus Christ the Saviour lay.

While the little children sleep
Now their King is waking,
Turns on them His loving eyes
And a prayer is making.
"Angels, keep My children fair
Guard them with your heavenly care;
For the little children's place
Is in Heaven to see my face.

Carol

Saw you never, in the twilight,
When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining
Through the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

Know ye not that lowly baby
Was the bright and morning Star?
He Who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And, we too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.
AMEN.

Carol—Chinese Class

Glory to God in the Highest

I

Har lay low jan foot hen soo chung
Don may yesso gong song sye seung
Go sing cheung deup mon fook-g-wong
Gay took gon g don gon.

CHORUS—Wing un seung die gaw yee dun may
Wing gway seung die die scou bay
Wing gwong wing gwong wing gway seung die
Gay duc go g gong sy.

2

Geung sing heung leung pen bon ghar yim
Gum jo yesso gum si yee leum
Sow son quong jung yen g die hay
Gay duc gong sang go nay.—CHORUS.

3

Har lay low jan gan yee yeut cheung
Dun may gan wong go guey moo scheung
Do det yee gung dock schung tem tong
Gee duck go-g-don gong.—CHORUS.

Carol

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.
AMEN.

Offertory

Offertory Anthem . . . . . *W. T. Best*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down.
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

Carol

Words by Phillips Brooks — Music by Ralph Kinder

The sky can still remember
The earliest Christmas morn,
When in the cold December
The Saviour Christ was born.
And still in darkness clouded,
And still in noon-day light,
It feels its far depths crowded
With angels fair and bright.

No star unfolds its glory.
No trumpet's wind is blown,
But tells the Christmas story,
In music of its own.
No eager strife of mortals,
In busy field or town.
But sees the open portals,
Through which the Christ comes down.

O never-fading splendor!
O never-silent song!
Still keep the green earth tender,
Still keep the gray earth strong;
Still keep the brave earth dreaming
Of deeds that shall be done
While children lives come streaming
Like sunbeams from the sun.

O angels sweet and splendid,
Throng in our hearts and sing
The wonders which attended
The coming of the King.
Till we, too, boldly pressing
Where once the angels trod,
Climb Bethlehem's hill of Blessing,
And find the Son of God. AMEN.

Collects and Benediction

Carol

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. AMEN.

Recessional

Words by Phillips Brooks

Music by Lewis H. Redner

O little town of Bethlehem !
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light ;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in three to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth !
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given ;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem !
Descend on us we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tiding tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel ! AMEN.

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Christmas Carol Service

Sunday Schools of the

Church of the Holy Trinity

and of

Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel

Philadelphia

December Twenty-fifth, Nineteen-ten

Three-thirty P. M.

of A Scrap Book

Carol Service

Christmas Day at 3.30 p. m.

Order of Service

Processional

Words by E. H. Sears *Music by J. B. Dykes*

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.—AMEN.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. *St. Luke ii: 10, 11.*

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God. *Rev. xxi: 3.*

Let Us Pray

Our Father, Who art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.—AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's name be praised.

Carol

Words by Phillips Brooks *Music by Ralph Kinder*

1 The silent skies are full of speech
For who hath ears to hear;
The winds are whispering each to each,
The moon is calling to the beach,
And stars their sacred wisdom teach
Of Faith, and Love, and Fear.

2 But once the sky its silence broke,
And song o'er-flowed the earth,
The midnight air with glory shook,
And Angels mortal language spoke,
When God our human nature took
In Christ the Saviour's birth.

3 And Christmas once is Christmas still;
The gates through which He came,
And forests wild and murmuring rill,
And fruitful field and breezy hill,
And all that else the wide world fill,
Are vocal with His name.

4 Shall we not listen while they sing
This latest Christmas morn,
And music hear in everything,
And faithful lives in tribute bring
To the great song which greets the King
Who comes when Christ is born?—AMEN.

The Lesson—St. Luke ii: 1–21.

Carol

Old English Carol

1 The first Nowell the Angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They lookèd up and saw a Star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night,
Nowell, &c.

3 And by the light of that same Star,
Three Wisemen came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it went.
Nowell, &c.

4 This Star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, &c.

5 Then entered in those Wisemen three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His Presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, &c.—AMEN.

The Creed

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with Thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save the state.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
Minister. Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make Thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save Thy people.
Answer. And bless Thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is Thou, Lord, only that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Christmas Collects

Carol

Words by Phillips Brooks *Music by Floyd W. Tomkins*

1 The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
But at Christmas it always is young,
The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair,
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air
When the song of the angels is sung.

2 It is coming, old earth, it is coming to-night!
On the snow-flakes which cover thy sod;
The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle and white,
And the voice of the Christ-child tells out with delight
That mankind are the children of God.

3 On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor,
That voice of the Christ-child shall fall;
And to ev'ry blind wanderer opens the door
Of a hope which he dared not to dream of before,
With a sunshine of welcome for all.

4 The feet of the humblest may walk in the field
Where the feet of the Holiest have trod,
This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed,
That mankind are the children of God.—AMEN.

Address

Carol

Old English Carol

1 God rest ye, merry Christians, let nothing you dismay;
Remember Christ, our Saviour, was born on Christmas day,
To save poor souls from Satan's power, which long have gone astray,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

2 From God that is our Father the blessed angels came,
Unto some certain shepherds with tidings of the same,
That there was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name,
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

3 "Go, fear not," said God's angel, "let nothing you affright,
For there's One born in Bethlehem, of a pure Virgin bright,
One able to advance you, and throw down Satan quite,"
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

4 The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a feeding in tempest storms of wind;
And straight they came to Bethlehem, the Son of God to find.
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

5 Now, when they came to Bethlehem, where our sweet Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen fed on hay;
They blessed the Saviour, kneeling down, and to the Lord did pray
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

6 With sudden joy and gladness the shepherds were beguiled,
To see the Babe of Israel before His mother mild;
O, then, with joy and cheerfulness, rejoice each mother's child!
And it's tidings of comfort and joy.

7 God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may he live to see again,
Among his friends and kindred, that live both far and near.
And God send you a happy New Year!
AMEN.

Address

Carol

Words by C. F. Alexander *Music by B. Tours*

1 Saw you never, in the twilight,
When the sun hath left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining
Through the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

2 Heard you never of the story
  How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
  Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
  Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
  Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly baby
  Was the bright and morning Star?
He Who came to light the Gentiles,
  And the darkened isles afar?
And, we too, may seek His cradle;
  There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
  For our Saviour, God, and King.—AMEN.

Infant Class Carol

Carol, oh, carol,
  Christmas is here
Gladdest of birthdays
  In all the year.

Long ago, Christmas,
  In winter wild,
Brought us from Heaven
  The dear Christ Child.

Sing little children,
  Glad echoes wake,
We'll love each other
  For Christ's dear sake.

Carol

Old English Carol

1 From far away we come to you;
  The snow under foot and the moon in the sky,
To tell of great tidings, strange and true,
  Christian men all, salvation is nigh! Salvation is nigh!
From far away we come to you;
To tell of great tidings, strange and true;
From far away we come to you;
To tell of great tidings, strange and true.

2 Out on a field where the night was deep,
  The snow under foot, &c.
There lay three shepherds tending their sheep,
  Christian men all, &c.

3 "O ye shepherds what did you see?
  The snow under foot, &c.
To make you so full of joy and glee?"
  Christian men all, &c.

4 "In an oxstall this night we saw,
  The snow under foot, &c.
A Babe in a manger, laid on straw,
  Christian men all, &c.

5 And as we gazed this sight upon,
  The snow under foot, &c.
The angels called Him, the Holy ONE,
  Christian men all, &c.

6 And a marvellous song we straight heard then,
  The snow under foot, &c.
Of Peace on Earth, Good will towards men,"
  Christian men all, &c.

7 News of a fair and marvellous thing!
  The snow under foot, &c.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, we sing!
  Christian men all, &c.

Offertory

Offertory Anthem . . . . Carol

Carol, sweetly carol, a Saviour born to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings, oh, bear them far away.
Carol, sweetly carol, till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus, and echo back the sound.

CHORUS.—Carol, sweetly carol,
Carol sweetly to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
Oh, bear them far away.

Carol, sweetly carol, as when the Angel throng
O'er the vales of Judah, awoke the heavenly song.
Carol, sweetly carol, good will, with peace and love,
Glory in the highest, to God who reigns above.
Chorus.

Carol, sweetly carol, the happy Christmas time;
Hark! the bells are pealing their merry, merry chime;
Carol, sweetly carol, ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers, oh, sing redeeming love.
Chorus.

Collects and Benediction

Carol

Old German Carol — *Music by Franz Gruber*

1 Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3 Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.—AMEN.

Recessional

Words by Phillips Brooks — *Music by Lewis H. Redner*

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by,
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend on us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!—AMEN.

Christmas Carol Service

December 26th, 1926

3.30 o'clock



Sunday Schools of

The Church of the Holy Trinity
Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel
Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel

Order of Service

✠ ✠ ✠

Processional

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, etc.

Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing, etc.
Amen.

Sentences and the Lord's Prayer

Carol

Outside the inn, in a low manger bed;
Jesus was born, Jesus was born.
Outside the inn, in a rough cattle shed,
Jesus our Saviour was born.

CHORUS.

Snow on the ground and a frost in the air,
Christmas has come, Christmas has come;
Deck home and church with tenderest care,
Ring the bells, Christmas has come.

Outside the city that He came to save;
There crucified, for all He died.
Praying for those who were most bitter foes,
Robbers on crosses beside.—Cho.

Outside our hearts He is grieving to-day,
Ungrateful hearts, hard selfish hearts,
Filled up with sin, we will not let Him in,
Slighting Him till He departs.—Cho.

Let then our hymns reach to heaven's high dome,
Telling our joy, holiest joy.
Ask Him to come and make here His home,
Dwelling in each girl and boy.—Cho.

Then will our hearts ever echo the song,
Christmas has come, Christmas has come;
His love will cheer us and make the weak strong,
Carol, for Jesus has come.—Cho.
Amen.

Lesson—St. Luke ii : 1-21

Carol

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

Creed and Christmas Collects

Carol

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, etc.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, etc.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, etc.

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, etc.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, etc.

Address

Carol

The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
But at Christmas it always is young,
The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair,
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, old earth, it is coming tonight!
On the snow-flakes which cover thy sod;
The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle and white,
And the voice of the Christ-child tells out with delight
That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor,
That voice of the Christ-child shall fall;
And to ev'ry blind wanderer opens the door
Of a hope which he dared not to dream of before,
With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest, may walk in the field,
Where the feet of the Holiest have trod,
This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silv'ry trumpets of Christmas have peal'd,
That mankind are the children of God.
Amen.

Address

Carol by the Infant Classes

Shining little candles,
Burning clear and bright,
Telling Christmas stories
With your pretty light.

Refrain.

Christmas candles,
Pointing as you glow,
To the Saviour, in the manger low.

Once a little Baby
Came to earth at night;
Stars were brightly shining,
So you show your light.
Refrain.

Little Christmas candles,
I would like to shine,
Bearing light for Jesus,
At the Christmas-time.
Refrain.

Offering for the Near East Children's Relief

Carol by the Choir of Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel

Holy night, peaceful night
Through the darkness beams a light!
Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep
O'er the Babe, who, in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace!

Silent night, holiest night!
Guiding star, O lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here!

Carol

We are tired of the weary warfare;
The daily cares that annoy;
But the one true thing that is left us
Is the dear old Christmas joy.
So we lay aside all our trouble,
The cares that we cannot name;
And rest us, awhile, in the gladness
That ever has been the same.

The same fragrant odor of cedar,
Of hemlock, holly and pine;
Which only grows fresher and sweeter
With mem'ries that years entwine!
The same "Merry Christmas" resounding,
The same old story again,
As sweet as when told to the shepherds,
Of "peace and good-will to men."

The same gladsome chime of the church bells,
The same old carols and cheer;
The same weary world that is smiling
As the Christmas-tide draws near.
And we turn aside from our trouble,
From all the cares that annoy;
To rest us, awhile, in the brightness
Of the dear old Christmas joy!
Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Vesper Hymn—(*Sung Kneeling*)

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace!
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. Amen.

Recessional

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great—no cottage too small.
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,
"In the city of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight! Amen.

Christmas Carol Service

Christmas Day, December 25th, 1927

3.30 o'clock



Sunday Schools of

The Church of the Holy Trinity
Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel
Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel

Order of Service

✠ ✠ ✠

Processional

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
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So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight! Amen.

Sentences and the Lord's Prayer

Carol

Outside the inn, in a low manger bed;
Jesus was born, Jesus was born.
Outside the inn, in a rough cattle shed,
Jesus our Saviour was born.

CHORUS.

Snow on the ground and a frost in the air,
Christmas has come, Christmas has come;
Deck home and church with tenderest care,
Ring the bells, Christmas has come.

Outside the city that He came to save;
There crucified, for all He died.
Praying for those who were most bitter foes,
Robbers on crosses beside.—Cho.

Outside our hearts He is grieving today,
Ungrateful hearts, hard selfish hearts,
Filled up with sin, we will not let Him in,
Slighting Him till He departs.—Cho.

Let then our hymns reach to heaven's high dome,
Telling our joy, holiest joy.
Ask Him to come and make here His home,
Dwelling in each girl and boy.—Cho.

Then will our hearts ever echo the song,
Christmas has come, Christmas has come;
His love will cheer us and make the weak strong,
Carol, for Jesus has come.—Cho.
Amen.

Lesson—St. Luke ii: 1-21

Carol

The sky can still remember
The earliest Christmas morn,
When in the cold December
The Saviour Christ was born.
And still in darkness clouded,
And still in noon-day light,
It feels its far depths crowded
With angels fair and bright.

No star unfolds its glory,
No trumpet wind is blown,
But tells the Christmas story
In music of its own.
No eager strife of mortals
In busy field or town,
But sees the open portals
Through which the Christ comes down.

O never fading splendor!
O never silent song!
Still keep the green earth tender,
Still keep the gray earth strong;
Still keep the brave earth dreaming
Of deeds that shall be done
While children's lives come streaming
Like sunbeams from the sun.

O angels sweet and splendid,
Throng in our hearts and sing
The wonders which attended
The coming of the King;
Till we, too, boldly pressing
Where once the angels trod,
Climb Bethlehem's Hill of Blessing,
And find the Son of God. Amen.

Creed and Christmas Collects

Carol

We are tired of the weary warfare;
The daily cares that annoy;
But the one true thing that is left us
Is the dear old Christmas joy.
So we lay aside all our trouble,
The cares that we cannot name;
And rest us, awhile, in the gladness
That ever has been the same.

The same fragrant odor of cedar,
Of hemlock, holly and pine;
Which only grows fresher and sweeter
With mem'ries that years entwine!
The same "Merry Christmas" resounding,
The same old story again,
As sweet as when told to the shepherds,
Of "peace and good-will to men."

The same gladsome chime of the church bells,
The same old carols and cheer;
The same weary world that is smiling
As the Christmas-tide draws near.
And we turn aside from our trouble,
From all the cares that annoy;
To rest us, awhile, in the brightness
Of the dear old Christmas joy!
Amen.

Address

Carol

The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
But at Christmas it always is young,
The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair,
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, old earth, it is coming tonight!
On the snow-flakes which cover thy sod;
The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle and white,
And the voice of the Christ-child tells out with delight
That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor,
That voice of the Christ-child shall fall;
And to ev'ry blind wanderer opens the door
Of a hope which he dared not to dream of before,
With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest, may walk in the field,
Where the feet of the Holiest have trod,
This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silv'ry trumpets of Christmas have peal'd,
That mankind are the children of God.
Amen.

Address

Carol by the Infant Classes

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

Lullaby, by, by,
Lullaby, by, by,
Lullaby, by, by,
O lullaby, lullaby, by.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay,
Close by me forever and love me I pray,
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there. Amen.

Offering for the Near East Children's Relief

Carol by the Choir of Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray.

CHORUS

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Vesper Hymn—*(Sung Kneeling)*

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace!
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. Amen.

Recessional

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

Christmas Carol Service

Sunday before Christmas, December 23rd, 1928

3.30 o'clock



Sunday Schools of

The Church of the Holy Trinity
Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel
Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel

Order of Service

✠ ✠ ✠

Processional

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

He spake, and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man;
And found, with Joseph and the blessed Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Of angels and of angel-men the King.
Amen.

Sentences and the Lord's Prayer

Carol

A great and mighty wonder!
A full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant,
With Virgin-honor pure!
The Word becomes Incarnate,
And yet remains on high:
And Cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds from the sky.

And we with them triumphant
Repeat the hymn again:
"To GOD on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"
While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains!
Ye oceans, clap your hands!

Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Saviour and the Lord!
And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
Our Lord and God for aye. Amen.

Lesson—St. Luke ii : 1-21

Carol

The shining star so long foretold,
Led the way! Led the way!
Shone o'er the crib with rays of gold;
Peace! Peace! 'tis Christmastide.

The Wise Men three, on bended knee
Gave their gifts! Gave their gifts!
Gold, myrrh and incense, just the three;
Peace! Peace! 'tis Christmastide.

The Christ-child smiled, His thanks to make,
Raised His hand! Raised His hand!
A blessing great, a world to wake;
Peace! Peace! 'tis Christmastide.

Let all our lips with joyous ring,
Shout the news! Shout the news!
The Christ is born, our Saviour King;
Peace! Peace! 'tis Christmastide.
Amen.

Creed and Christmas Collects

Carol by the Primary Classes

Christ was once a little baby
Just like you and me;
Born in Bethlehem of Judea
Far across the sea.
No room for the little Jesus
Could be found on earth,
And a stable dark and dreary
Was His place of birth.

Day by day the little Jesus
Grew like you and me,
Learn'd to lisp a prayer to Heaven
At His mother's knee;
He was poor but very happy,
Happy in God's love;
List'ning to His gentle guidance
Coming from above.

This is still the same dear Jesus
Of whose birth we sing;
O! 'tis sweet to tell the story
Of our new-born King,
Who was once a little baby
Just like you and me;
Born in Bethlehem of Judea
Far across the sea.
Amen.

Address

Carol

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, etc.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, etc.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, etc.

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, etc.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, etc.

Address

Carol

All my heart this night rejoices
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices:
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the star
That from far
Bright with hope is burning.

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee,
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high
In the joy
That can alter never. Amen.

Offering for the Near East Children's Relief

Carol by the Choir of Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men, hear not
The love-song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

Collects and Benediction

Vesper Hymn—(*Sung Kneeling*)

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace!
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. Amen.

Recessional

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
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How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.